

LITERARY MISCELLANY.

For the National Era.

A BROTHER'S RECOLLECTION OF AN ONLY SISTER.

BY MARY IRVING.

I did not take my little one to the home I had prepared for her reception. It had passed into the hands of a stranger; and even had it been still my own, I could not have borne the burden of associations hung about its humble walls. How many dream-visions, fair as the hand of hope ever fashioned, would have lain there in ruins beneath my feet.

I sought out a spot the rude and lonely for any but a determined manthorpe. For not only had my faith in humanity and in the influence of society been shaken to its foundation, but my trust in the good Providence of God had suffered a fearful shock.

"This little hand," said once the evangelist Whitefield, "hides from my eyes the glorious sun!" A smaller hand than Whitefield's had eclipsed my heaven! and had it not been for the star concluded to my midnight, I tremble to think of the path into which my darkened steps might have wandered!

My "dove," as I often styled Eulalie, was happy even in her rude nest, bowered of logs half-burnt, half in their natural roughness. The first glimpse of the barn-like cabin had afforded her a good deal of wonder and amusement, and her merry, unthoughtful exclamations had thrown our wagner into convulsions of laughter.

"I reckon it'll come natural enough by 'n' by," she was saying, as he left her at the door of the cabin, gazing about her like a fawn in a strange park. The grand old evergreens that darkened the sky overhead, in whose rustling boughs the evening wind was playing a sad symphony, seemed to strike her with awe; for she remained silent, until she caught a glimpse of an open window between their trunks. "With the cry, 'The prairie! so near!' she gave a glad bound towards it. I followed a few steps, just in time to extricate her from the snare of a 'slue,' into whose soft mud she was sinking helplessly.

"Oh! what had roads you do have in this 'West?' she exclaimed, as I carried her, laughing, back; "and such small houses, too!"

"Large enough for you to keep little one, and for me to find shelter in. Remember, I shall be very difficult to satisfy, very crabbed and fault-finding! But change those damp shoes, child, while I build a fire!"

Housekeeping, even on so small a scale, had its trials, trivial and severe, for the little novice. I lent my assistance where it was demanded, but, in general, left her to her own resources, and watched her narrowly; for it has always been a point of my creed, that the girl or woman who fails, in an emergency, to develop the talent for housewifery, has little of that "genius" which is essential to success in any path of life. Eulalie was a veritable "queen bee" for industry; and though she was forced to drop many tears over failures, during the few first weeks, she persevered, and ere the dawn of her tenth birthday, became a fairly housekeeper, whose fare Titania herself might not have disdained to taste!

In my desire to screen her pure heart from the contaminating influences of society, by almost isolating her, I had forgotten that the young heart must have compensation of some kind. I clustered about her all the pets which the region could furnish. Broods of chickens and geese, lambs, snow-white pigeons, and kittens, found their home in her loving heart. Best-beloved of all was a large Newfoundland dog, named "Bruno," whom I had given her as an able and trust-worthy guardian, during the many hours, and sometimes days, of my absence.

Yet these were not her only companions. Stars, clouds, birds, and flowers, all took life to her glad imagination. If these resources could ever have been exhausted, her library remained; and her devotion to her books was undiminished, whenever she found time to bestow upon them. Willingly would she, at any time, see me leave for the nearest village, distant fifteen miles, to pass, perhaps, the night, (if the weather was bad) for I never returned without some new volume for her. In the evenings, I superintended her studies, often feeling that I learned more from her than she from me.

On the first Sabbath after our arrival, Eulalie arrayed herself in best white frock and racy sash, and arranged our little room more tidily than ever.

"Where is the church, brother?" she inquired, at last.

"There is no church hereabouts," I rejoined. "But all those people whose houses we passed last Tuesday—where do they go to church?"

"They have no church."

"Strange—where does the minister preach?"

"There is no minister within twenty miles, my dear," said I, laying down my book.

Her countenance fell, and she gazed gloomily into the fire.

"Nobody to tell them about their souls! All these little children!" she exclaimed, after many moments of thought. "Brother!"—and she raised her eyes with a sudden gleam—"you ought to tell their minister."

"I smiled involuntarily."

"I, Lulie? I cannot preach!"

"But then you can talk to them, as you used to me, when I was little—you who know so much! Not preach exactly, but teach!"

I drew a deep sigh, reproved for my want of interest in my little charge. "I took my hat, and the lighted candles glowed again."

"Supposed you try it, Lulie," said I, as I arose to go out.

"I am too little!" she replied, in a sorrowful tone, lifting the small fingers of one hand in the other.

I left her gazing anxiously into the coals.

Of course, in process of time, the children of the scattered families composing our neighborhood found their way to our premises. While Eulalie had smiled and nodded for the first time, she was not a little puzzled and amused at the strange orders of humanity that this came to her notice. Little, uncouth, half-clothed immigrant children, many of them were; others, dressed in last-of-their-kind of their mothers, imported from "the old country." Various were the brogues she learned to understand and to imitate; but at the point of the French and Welsh youngsters she stumbled altogether, and contented herself with the universally-understood language of signs.

A "Yankee family" (all from Eastern sections) took title, at the West) of some pretensions among their neighbors, resided at the distance of a mile from us, in a beautiful "oak opening" upon the prairie. Five or six rascally, rumping children, who found their way thence to my young housekeeper's fireside, often urged her to return the civility; or, in their own words, to "come along home with them, and have a grand time." As Mrs. Wilson, the mother, warmly scolded her children in this invitation, I once took Eulalie to her cabin for the night, when I was about to make one of my occasional trips to the village. She had a fund of strange stories and wonderments to share with me, when I went to take her home.

"I never heard anybody sold as Mrs. Wilson does," said she; "but then, poor woman, she has to work so hard, and those children don't help her at all, and the 'old man,' as she calls him, sits in the chimney corner, and smokes his pipe without caring for a word she says, while she goes out to milk ten cows!"

But the strangest of it all is, brother, they haven't a book in the house! not even the Bible," added she, growing suddenly grave;

"and not one of them can read a word!" Mrs. Wilson says she did study her A B C's and the spelling book, when she was a little girl, in Ohio; but she has forgotten them "these many years." Think of it! that great boy and girl, so much older than I am! Oh! I wish!"

She did not express her wish in words, for Bruno, who had been left at home, came just then bounding through the bushes, and sprang into the wagon with a force that nearly pitched her out. But it was evident that the ignorance of those around her constantly weighed upon her mind.

Some days after, we were started by a message that "Susy Wilson was took very sudden;" would Mr. Lincoln come by, and see if he could do anything?

Lulie insisted upon accompanying me, though I objected, fearing the child's disease might be an infectious one. But her pleading prevailed, and she went with me. Leaving her at the threshold, I went in to the distressed household. Half the women of the neighborhood were already there, making a babel of diverse and confused tongues; and a little girl of six years lay on a pallet, in the worst stage of croup.

I cleared the bedside of the crowd as soon as possible, and calling my sister, placed her by the child's head with a fan; for the struggle after breath was most painful. I applied such remedies as came within the scope of my knowledge, at the same time candidly informing the parents that little hope remained. Mrs. Wilson, an impulsive, nervous woman, sat wringing her hands and rocking her body in utter helplessness, uttering now and then a sharp scream, as the sick child's features convulsed. Mr. Wilson, with hat on his head and hands in his pockets, walked from the house to the road, and from the road back to the house, restless and gloomy. The children huddled in corners, crying and whispering by turns. Eulalie, alone, with a composure beyond her years, nursed the dying child.

[REMAINDER OF CHAP. VII. TO-MORROW.]

AN AFFECTING NARRATIVE.

The Columbus (Ga.) Citizen relates the following:

Mr. Moore and wife; his son-in-law, Mr. Crute, and wife; children and grandchildren to the number of fifteen, (white) and about sixty blacks, left New Orleans for Galveston on one of the steamships, some time about the last of January or first of February, in company with over four hundred other emigrants. On arrival at Galveston, Mr. Moore's family took up their line of march for Grimes county, where he had a planting interest, and whither his son, George Moore, jr., had preceded him a year ago.

After passing Houston, the cholera broke out among the negroes, several of whom died on the way to Grimes county, and several more after their arrival in the neighborhood. The disease was thus communicated to the white family, of whom, fifteen in number, all were attacked. Mrs. Crute and infant child; and of all attacked, on the 15th of February, the last date of the letter of Mr. Barnes, twelve died, and all but one had. Of the negroes, fifty out of the sixty had been attacked with the disease, of whom about twenty had died at the time of writing, and the disease had communicated to the family of negroes who had previously been in Texas, one of whom was dead, and the disease still unaltered.

The following extract from the letter of Mr. Barnes, gives a picture of the death-bed scene of that ill-fated family. "The family were living within two miles of me, where James Moore and George made a crop last year. I have been among them more or less from the time of their arrival, (a week ago), and, sir, I have witnessed the most heart-rending scenes that I have ever heard of, and God forbid it should ever be my unhappy lot to witness the like again."

"The white family were all confined in a log house on the place above mentioned, about 16 1/2 years, as well finished and light, and yesterday my heart was made to bleed, indeed, at the awful scenes around me. I was requested by Moore to write him, and drew near to where he was lying to give him my undivided attention while he was performing this important duty; and immediately after I began to write, he said to me, 'condense the matter as much as possible, for my time is short;' and true it was, though his mind was clear and collected; he grew worse very fast, and more than once asked me to 'condense;' and the doctor told me to do what I did quickly—and just here the groans and ejaculations of a dying grandson (some 12 years of age) were uttered in tones too tender and pitiful to be unheeded by any in the range of his shattered voice, and among these cries was a request of his mother to 'pray that I may die easy;' and again, 'Oh! mother, meet me in Heaven!' 'Oh! mother, write my aunt in Georgia, I am going to Heaven!' 'All of you must meet me in Heaven!' Mother, are all my little brothers and sisters gone to Heaven but me?' 'All but my baby son?' 'Well, ma, you must come, and father, too.'"

"The strain was kept up for more than an hour; and beside this, there lay two sons, one on each side of a dying father, writhing with the agonies of cramp, peculiar to cases just before going into collapse, and now and then would come up the deep and fervent prayer from an old sainted mother, and lamentations that would not fail to bring tears from a stranger's eyes. Imagine the groans and half-suppressed prayers of a daughter, whose father, brothers, and child, were all dying around her, and she no hope left but that herself, her mother, and her husband, would soon be grappling with that monster which could not be stayed, and you will have a faint idea of Mrs. Crute's situation at this juncture."

THE CINCINNATI PRESS.—Suits are now pending against the Cincinnati Daily Press for \$360,000, divided as follows:

Commercial	\$200,000
Gazette and Atlas	140,000
Times	15,000
Sun	5,000
Total	\$360,000

The man who "held out an indictment," has had a sore arm ever since.

Ohio.—The following is the list of speakers invited to attend the great mass meeting of the State, at Columbus, on the 23d instant: Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Lancaster, O.; Hon. D. K. Carter, of Mason, O.; Hon. S. P. Chase, United States Senator; Hon. John P. Hale, New York City; Hon. Thomas Corwin, Lebanon, O.; Hon. Thomas H. Benton, Missouri; Hon. Belamy Storke, Cincinnati, O.; Hon. Jacob Brinkerhoff, Mansfield, O.; Hon. Wm. H. Seward, United States Senator.

The Courier and Enquirer says that the insurance in London on home property is eighteen pence to the hundred pounds; in New York, it is five times as much. London has one hundred and nine firemen; New York, three thousand. London has twenty square miles to be protected; New York, ten. London has no aqueduct; New York has the largest in the world. London has water on one side; New York has water on all sides.

The appropriations asked for public improvements at the present session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, exceed \$6,000,000.

A large quantity of gunpowder, intended for the Emperor of Russia, was lately seized on shipboard at London.

The Daily Era can be had every morning at the Periodical Stand of Mr. J. T. BATES, Exchange, Philadelphia; also, the Weekly Era.

Mr. JAMES ELLIOTT is authorized to receive and accept for subscriptions and advertisements for the Daily and the Weekly National Era, in Cincinnati and vicinity.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1854.

CONGRESS.

The Senate has to-day been engaged in the consideration of bills upon the private calendar.

In the House, the personal explanation of Mr. Jones, of Louisiana, did not appear to render the affair between him and Mr. Giddings any clearer than at the date of our former advice, except as it afforded to Mr. Giddings an opportunity of showing that he asked no courtesy not his due, and could not appreciate the condescension of any gentleman.

Mr. Jones alluded to the fact of his being a new member; but that was evident: no man of experience in the House of Representatives would for a moment think of browbeating, or walking in stately triumph over, the veteran from Ohio.

In Committee of the Whole, there was a spirited discussion on the Deficiency bill. The admirable working of the five-minute rule was happily exemplified. Messrs. Brookridge, McMillen, Campbell, Stanton of Kentucky, Craigie, Wentworth, Orr, Preston, and Washburn, spoke pointedly, and generally upon the proper subject.

Mr. Orr, however, took occasion to denounce Secretary Guthrie's Democracy as not more orthodox than Ex-President Tyler's Whiggery—and all because of the recommendation by that functionary of a certain Pacific Railroad Bill and a certain description of Tariff! It would be a pity, at the present moment, for any one to withdraw his support from the Administration, on other grounds than the Nebraska bill affords. The defection there should be deemed ample enough, in all conscience!

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

The Telegraphic despatches in the morning papers announce that the Independent Democrats and Whigs have gained ninety-one Representatives in New Hampshire, and that they have already one hundred and fifty-seven members—one hundred and fifty-four being a majority. Mr. Baker's majority for Governor, it is said, will not exceed 1,500; President Pierce had nearly 8,000.

This result is surprising. Our friends in New Hampshire were confident that they would succeed in reducing the Administration vote, and hoped they might secure an Anti-Nebraska majority in the Legislature, by the aid of the supporters of the Administration hostile to the Nebraska Bill. But the idea of conquering the State for the Opposition seemed extravagant. Party machinery was powerful; the patronage and influence of the President were exerted to the utmost; State pride was appealed to; and the Administration press united in the declaration that the Nebraska Bill was not an issue in the election, that the support of it was not considered a test of Democracy. But it would seem that all these influences failed to control the popular feeling, arising from the attempt to repeal the Missouri Compromise, and the open commitment of the Administration Party, everybody knows that the fact would have been heralded North and South, as an endorsement of the measure. Instead of an endorsement, the People of New Hampshire have stamped their disapprobation upon it—and, if at this stage of proceedings, when the Public Mind is not fully aroused, such is the popular verdict in the President's own State, hitherto considered bound by the iron links of Party, what will be the verdict in all the other free States, when the People, fully awakened, shall have an opportunity to speak at the ballot box?

The following communication from a veteran politician in New Hampshire, dated March 11th, three days before the election, and which would have appeared last Wednesday, had it not been mislaid, will show how moderate were the expectations of our friends:

CONCORD, N. H., March 11, 1854.

To the Editor of the National Era:

As our little Granite State is the first of the States to hold an election after the passage by the Senate of the Douglas Nebraska Bill, more than common interest seems to be felt in the result of our now near at hand election, by all parties in all parts of the country. All seem to think the great question, which is now breaking up long-existing party organizations, will have a controlling influence in the result of the coming election in New Hampshire; but such will not be the case. It is true it will have an influence, but not now one-tenth the influence it will have here next June.

The great mass of the friends of the Administration will not allow the known advantages of the peace to enter into the party organization further than to secure Democratic Representatives to the Legislature who are opposed to Senator Douglas's bill, and to the election to the United States Senate, next June, of any man known to be in favor of that measure. All the Whigs of this State, and all the Free-Soilers, and more than three-fourths of the Democrats, are opposed to the abominable measure; and yet but very few of the Democrats will withhold their votes from the support of the candidates for offices who have been put in nomination by the usual party conventions. A few will leave the Administration parties opposed to it; and I think, with all the popular popularity of Colonel Baker, the nominee of the Democratic party for Governor, half the majority of last year will be lost, while the same party will lose still more members to the popular branch of the Legislature than it will lose in the votes for Governor.

Appearances indicate that parties in the House of Representatives will be close, notwithstanding the majority was 87 last year in a House of 287 members. Next Tuesday, I believe, the Democrats will poll about 32,000 votes, the Whigs 20,000, and the Free Soil party 10,000—being an increase to the first-named party of about 1,500 votes over what it polled last year, 2,500 gain to the Whigs, and 2,000 to the Free Soil party.

Messrs. Norris and Williams have put themselves in a position where their friends can do them no service hereafter, by urging them for places of honor or trust in this State; and Mr. Hubbard, in the House of Representatives, will

vote as did Messrs. Norris and Williams in the Senate, and will blast all his future prospects in New Hampshire by so doing. With Messrs. Morrison and Kilgore I think it will be otherwise. I do not believe any member of Congress from this State can vote to repeal the Missouri Compromise, and ever to again elected to Congress. Half the Democrats who will be elected next Tuesday to the Legislature of this State will be pledged to vote against any man for Senator who is in favor of Douglas's Bill of Abominations.

Agitation will begin in earnest in this State, immediately after our election is out of the way, and Democrats will be leaders in the agitation. New Hampshire is to-day as much opposed to the Nebraska swindle as is Old Massachusetts.

THE DETROIT ELECTION.

Some of the Washington newspapers quote from the Detroit Free Press the assertion that the Nebraska Question had nothing to do with the late election in that place. There is record evidence of the contrary. Mr. Hyde, the opposition candidate for the office of Mayor, was informed that several of his fellow-citizens would not vote for him unless he publicly declared his views on the Nebraska Bill. Up to that time, he had not supposed the question would enter into the election, but being decidedly hostile to the measure, he at once avowed his hostility in a letter, which was printed, and circulated among the voters. The Free Press, the favorite authority with the pro-slavery organs here, had the effrontery to pronounce the letter a forgery, but Mr. Hyde promptly set the matter right, in the following note to the Detroit Tribune. Let the reader examine it, and then say how much credit is to be attached to such papers as the Free Press, and those that are in the habit of relying upon it as authority.

DETROIT, March 9, 1854.

DEAR SIR: Observing by this morning's Free Press, that the correspondence between you and myself, in respect to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and the farther extension of Slavery, which was posted up about town on the day of election, is pronounced a forgery, I deem it but a simple act of justice to you to state that the correspondence was published with my express approbation and consent, and that the sentiments it contains meet my most decided approval. Though I have always been in favor of leaving Slavery in the undisturbed possession of the territory to which it was confined at the adoption of the Constitution, my views in opposition to its further extension have been openly expressed upon all suitable occasions, and are well understood by the citizens of Detroit.

Your statement in last evening's Tribune, that my reasons for making them public in the form I desire to say, that I did not meditate it was informed that several of my fellow-citizens declined to vote for me until I publicly declared my sentiments upon the Nebraska Bill, were literally true. You informed me on Monday morning that such a public avowal was required by gentlemen for whom I had the highest respect, and I promptly and cheerfully authorized you to have the correspondence printed and circulated.

You have not omitted any of the facts of the case, and I take pleasure in fully and unequivocally relieving you of the charge of having got up and published the correspondence without my authority or knowledge, and of again asserting, in the most emphatic manner, that it was published with my cordial consent and approbation.

And now, in justice to myself, and to very many warm personal friends, who broke their party bonds, and gave me their devoted support, I desire to say, that I did not meditate it, except that that question would be made an issue at the late City Election, from what transpired between yourself and me, whatever that issue may be between the great parties of the country. Yours, respectfully, O. M. HYDE.

Joseph Warren.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

The Pro-Slavery organs in Washington continue to misrepresent public opinion at the North. All the agitation there, if we are to believe them, is mere Abolition froth and flumery; and all the public meetings against the Nebraska Bill are failures. They do not expect, by such misrepresentation, to deceive the People to any considerable extent; for, owing to their limited circulation, they have little access to the Public Mind; but what influence they have, is brought chiefly to bear upon members of Congress, and in their ears they are forever crying, "All's well!" Their constant effort is, to shut out of the Capitol the voice of the North, and surround the members with the dull "thick obscurity" of a Pro-Slavery atmosphere. With an air of cool assurance, they announced yesterday that the great anti-Nebraska meeting in New York last Tuesday evening was a failure—insignificant in numbers, lacking in enthusiasm! Let us hear what is said of it by the New York Commercial Advertiser, a Conservative Whig paper, that warmly sustained the course of Daniel Webster in his abandonment of the Wilmot Proviso:

"The meeting at the Tabernacle last evening, held in pursuance of a call published in our columns, in opposition to the passage of the Nebraska bill, was a most enthusiastic gathering of the 'solid men' of this city, and of a class that the most violent supporters of President Pierce and Senator Douglas will not venture to call Abolitionists or disturbers of the peace. The meeting was called to order by Moses H. Grinnell, Esq., a gentleman whose social and commercial position, to say nothing of his well-known qualities of heart and mind, are guarantees for his moderation and conservatism, as well as for his unexceptional sympathies. It was presided over by Abraham Van Nest, Esq., another gentleman who cannot be classed among agitators. Among the Vice Presidents were gentlemen known to the most conservative of the Compromise measures of 1850, and in defense of the Union, when they deemed its safety endangered—George Wood, (the Chairman of the Endangered Committee), Peter Cooper, Luther Bradish, Robert B. Minnott, Shepherd Knapp, Hiram Ketchum, and many others. These gentlemen, of different political faiths—Whigs and Democrats—and some not known as politicians, but honored as good and wise and patriotic citizens, gave their hearty and disinterested sanction to the demonstration of last evening."

"The overflowing audience, too, was of no ordinary character. They were men of thought, character, and position, reflectively attentive to every word that was uttered, and enthusiastic in their plaudits of the honorable sentiments uttered by the speakers. The condemnation of the bill, of the miniature statesman who introduced it in the Senate, and of the Executive who has employed the greatest advantages of his position to force it through Congress, was earnest, sincere, and forcible. Had other President Pierce or Senator Douglas been present, he would have learned how effectually he had committed political suicide by sanctioning this gross breach of faith by the South, this outrage upon the universal sentiment of the free

States. It will be strange indeed, if after such iterated expressions of disapproval from the people, elsewhere as well as here, the House of Representatives persist in their determination to enact the Nebraska Bill! If they do, they may rest assured, and we say this after calm reflection upon the popular temper as displayed at these meetings, they will, hereafter, have to give place to men who will be instructed to make a firm stand for the Wilmot Proviso, or some equivalent, in every subsequent admission of territory, so as to neutralize the effect of this breach of public faith. And their numbers will be adequate to the task."

To give full force and effect to such demonstrations, care should be taken, in every case where a public meeting is held on this subject, to supply every member of the Senate and House of Representatives with a copy of the paper in which the proceedings are published, the report being marked, so as to draw attention to it. In this way, the game of the Pro-Slavery press in Washington may be effectually baffled.

NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN CHARACTER.

The Richmond (Va.) Whig, quoting a passage from a late speech by the Rev. Theodore Parker, in which he inveighs bitterly against the Northern People, remarks—

"The account which this native-born Massachusetts man gives of the Northern people, will arrest the reader's attention. We should not venture to speak in such terms of any portion of the people of this Union. We know some Northern men of high principles and exalted virtue. They, however, may be exceptions. The Rev. Theodore knows his parishioners better than we do, and we must take his statement for the truth. According to his showing, the Northern people are the most dastardly and mercenary race on earth. There is no principle, no virtue, they would not barter for gold; there is no degradation to which they would not submit, in consideration of having coppers put into their pockets! This is the Rev. Theodore's account of the people among whom he was born and has lived all his days. Taking it for true, does it not argue something rotten in the state of society which engenders so much cupidity, so much cowardice, so much meanness? An inviolable sequence is not without its cause. Why does not this reformer explore the secret springs of this ever-flowing stream of corruption? Southern society gives birth, by its own account, to no such monstrous vices. There, notwithstanding the curse of African Slavery, we have high honor, loyalty, disinterestedness, and chivalry; at the North, avarice, treachery, timidity, and hypocrisy. Why is this difference? Can any better reason be assigned for it, than that black Slavery is more conducive to a high state of morals, and to generous and elevated public virtues, than white Slavery? Go then to the root of the evil. Set the white slaves of the North free, elevate them in the scale of human nature, and transfer the degrading labors which now brutalize them, to the brawny arms of the black slaves of Africa, whom the God of nature designed for such vocations."

This is a tolerably fair hit. If Mr. Parker's representation be true, it speaks poorly for the workings of free institutions. If there be more cupidity, treachery, timidity, and hypocrisy, among Northern People than Southern, it is high time to inquire whether there is not a vice in the social system of the North more mischievous and ruinous than the negro Slavery of the South. The man who, in his zeal against the corruptions of Christendom, should succeed in showing that in Christian countries there is a greater amount of irreligion, atheism, cupidity, cowardice, hypocrisy, debauchery, and violence, than in Mahomedan countries, would furnish pretty good reasons for preferring Mahomedanism to Christianity; if the tree is to be judged by its fruits.

Mr. Parker is a man of intense temperament, with a great capacity for bitter invective and biting epigram. In his survey of society and its evils, he is apt to speak, not comparatively, but absolutely—trying men and things, not by the average standard of human attainment, but by the standard of absolute right. Once fairly launched in a dissertation on the wrongs and vices about him, he sees nothing but them, becoming oblivious of all palliating considerations or circumstances, and of all compensating good. His imagination sheds a lurid light on every object; his wrath kindles against the wrong-doer, and his burning thoughts burst forth like scorching lava, sweeping before them every living thing, without discrimination.

We do not admit the truthfulness of Mr. Parker's portrait, as given by the Richmond Whig. Avarice, treachery, cowardice, and hypocrisy, are not the characteristics of Northern character, or of the American People, North or South. The Public Spirit which has founded the common school system of the North, built up innumerable institutions for the blind, the insane, the Deaf and Dumb, the outcast and the suffering, which has supplied without Government aid religious accommodations to the masses of the People, which has expended millions in the distribution of the Bible, and in efforts to bring Christianity to the knowledge of Pagan nations, and has again and again shown by liberal offerings its appreciation of signal services of eminent men, is not consistent with the representation of Northern character given by the reverend gentleman. That the North is vehement in the pursuit of wealth, is true; but avarice boards what it gets, while the North scatters with as much zeal as it accumulates.

And there is good faith at the North—purity in the domestic relations, honor among business men, fair-dealing between man and man in every-day life. There is nothing in free labor to degrade or brutalize the masses, as the Whig assumes, but much to exalt and energize them, and infuse into them a manly self-reliance. Let Mr. Parker denounce the spirit and policy of old political parties as much as he pleases—they deserve denunciation. Fallen under the influence of Slavery, they misrepresent Northern Sentiment, and place the North in a false position. This will not be forever. It is not avarice, it is not cowardice, that has made the Northern people acquiescent under the aggressions of Slavery; it is because they have had no such direct interest in limiting Slavery, as the South has had in extending it; because their independence at home, and their prosperity, have not been directly interfered with by it; and because they have been peculiarly devoted to the Federal Union. But, with every new aggression of Slavery, this acquiescence diminishes, the spirit of resistance gathers force, men are diverted somewhat from the pursuits ordinarily so engrossing, and their love of the Union grows less. Let this go on, and there will be an end to all political organizations.

as now bind down the country, and then Slaveholders will learn whether cowardice and cupidity, and treachery and hypocrisy, are the characteristics of the Northern People, or not.

THE ASPECT OF EUROPE.

The leading fact of the news by the Arabia, is the accession of Austria, and the probable accession of Prussia, to the League of the Western Powers. That Austria has joined France and England against Russia, can no longer be doubted, since Napoleon expressly affirms it in his speech at the opening of the French legislative body; and that Prussia will follow suit, is highly probable, from her manifest unwillingness to comply with the Czar's demands, and close her ports to the allies, and from the permission she has given her officers in the Turkish service to remain there. This, then, is equivalent to the addition of the greater part, if not all, of the Germanic States to the League, and leaves the Czar alone to contend against united Europe. The union is obviously the true policy of all the Western Powers, for it must greatly abbreviate the duration of the war, which they all dread, and free them all from the preponderance of a domineering neighbor and rival, whom they all fear. Besides, it relieves them, at least in a great measure, from the immediate danger of revolutionary convulsions at home, which otherwise, as a matter of necessity, must be dreaded by Austria, especially if on the Russian side, a part of the hostile policy of the allies. Her joining the latter puts an entirely new face upon the whole question. It renders the humiliation of Russia much more certain, and at the same time sets a new seal to the downfall of the Ottoman Power in Europe. If Austria occupies Bosnia and Servia, as our report states she is about to do, though as the friend of the Porte and its allies, we may rely upon it that she means never again to vacillate these Territories. But, her final dissolution cannot be long postponed after the conclusion of the war.

New York Tribune.

Verily, Turkey will at last have little cause to thank her protectors, if the above predictions shall prove true. But the spirit of the disciples of the Greek Church in Turkey, and of the republicans in Europe, has been underrated, or we greatly err. Kosuth, Mazzini, and their European sympathizers, are not going to the fields of warfare between the Cross and the Crescent. Their field of conflict has long been chosen, and their energies and resources will be reserved for battles in the cause of Liberty. They love neither the haughty and imperious Czar nor the voluptuous and degraded Moslem. Indiscreet, extravagant, and rash, as are the republicans of Europe, and vague and imperfect as are their conceptions of a Government by the people, their purposes are right, and human freedom and the best interests of the family of man can only be secured, under Heaven, through their instrumentality. We look with hope for the development of "the hour and the man."

HON. GERRIT SMITH ON TEMPERANCE.

This eloquent advocate of the best interests of man, in compliance with a formal invitation, addressed a large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen at Temperance Hall, in this city, last evening. He spoke words of wisdom and of hearty good will, and appeared to re-awaken the fervor of the many friends of the temperance cause in this community. Mr. Skelton, of New Jersey, also addressed the meeting impressively and effectively.

JOHN P. HALE.

All our readers, we know, will rejoice to hear that JOHN P. HALE has been elected from Dover to the Legislature of New Hampshire. We hail his return to public life, not the less because we are under obligations for this event to the labors of Senator Douglas and Franklin Pierce. We believe in Popular Sovereignty, and it is never more wisely and happily exerted than in selecting as its representatives, men of the class represented by John P. Hale.

THE STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

The model in plaster of Houdon's Washington may now be seen in the Rotunda of the Capitol, where it has been placed by Mr. Hubbard, to whom, we are informed, the Legislature of Virginia has given the exclusive privilege, for seven years, of making copies from the original, in the Capitol of that State. We admire this statue above all the other representations that have ever been made of Washington, because it is like him. The following is from the Sentinel of this morning:

"With regard to the correctness of the marble original, Judge Marshall said to Jared Sparks, that to a spectator standing on the right hand of the statue, and taking a half front view,